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sant, for the pigs would keep themselves to themselves at the back of the cart, and as for the horse, he was nothing but a good one, equal to twelve mile an hour—with much more to the same purpose. It was quite unnecessary for Miss Norman to say she had never ridden in a cart with two pigs and two butchers; and she did not say it. She merely turned away her head from the man, to be addressed by the master at the other window, the glass of which she had just let down for a little air.

"A taxed cart, Madam," he said, 'mayn't be exactly the vehicle, accustomed to, and so forth; but thereby, considering respective ranks of life, why, the more honour done to your humbles, which, as I said afore, will take every care, and observe the respectful: likewise in distancing the two hogs. Whereby, every thing considered, namely, necessity and so forth, I will make so bold as hope, Madam, excusing *more* pressing, and the like, and dropping ceremony for the time being, you will embrace us at once, as you shall be most heartily welcome to, and be considered, by your humbles, as a favour besides.'

"The sudden drawing up of the window, so violently as to shiver the glass, showed sufficiently in what light Miss Norman viewed Master Bardell's behaviour. It was an unlucky smash, for it afforded what the tradesman would have called 'an advantageous opening' for pouring in a fresh stream of eloquence; and the Sticker, who shrewdly estimated the convenience of the breach, came round the back of the carriage, and, as junior counsel, 'followed on the same side.' But he took nothing by the motion. The lady was invincible, or, as the discomfited pair mutually agreed, 'as hard for to be *convinced into a cart*, as any thing on four legs.' The blackberry boys had departed, the evening began to close in, and no Humphrey made his appearance. The butcher's horse was on the fret, and his swine grumbled at the delay. The master and man fell into consultation, and favoured me afterwards with the result, the Sticker being the orator. It was man's duty, he said, to look after women, pretty or ugly, young or old; it was what we all came into the world to do, namely, to make ourselves comfortable and agreeable to the fair sex. As for himself, purtecting females was his nature, and he should never lie easy agin, if so be he left the lady on the road; and providing a female wouldn't be purtected with her own free will, she ought to be forced to, like any other live beast unsensible of its own good. Them was his sentiments, and his master followed 'em up. They knowed Miss Norman, name and fame, and was both well-known respectable men in their lines, and I might ax about for their characters. Whereby, supposing I approved, they'd have her, right and tight, in their cart, afore she felt herself respectfully off her legs.

"Such were the arguments and the plan of the bull-headed pair. I attempted to reason with them, but my consent had clearly been only asked as a compliment. The lady herself hastened the catastrophe. Whether she had overheard the debate, or the amount of long pent-up emotion became too overwhelming for its barriers, I know not, but Pride gave way to Nature, and a short hysteric scream proceeded from the carriage. Miss Norman was in fits! We contrived to get her seated on the step of her vehicle, where the butchers supported her fanning her with their hats, whilst I ran off to a little pool near at hand for some cold water. It was the errand only of some four or five minutes, but when I returned, the lady, only half conscious, had been caught up, and there she sate, in the cart, right and tight, between the two butchers, instead of the two Salvages, or Griffins, or whatever they were, her hereditary supporters. They were already on the move. I jumped into my own gig, and put my horse to his speed; but I had lost my start, and when I came up with them, they were already galloping into Waterford. Unfortunately, her residence was at the further end of the town, and thither I saw her conveyed, struggling in the bright blue, and somewhat greasy, arms of Sam the Sticker, screaming in concert with the two swine, and answered by the shouts of the whole rabblement of the place, who knew Miss Norman quite as well, by sight, as 'her own carriage.'"

WHITE FRIAR'S ABBEY.



SIR—In an excursion from Limerick to Newcastle, I was induced to visit the demesne of Adare, belonging to the Earl of Dunraven, in which a splendid edifice is in progress, on the site of the old mansion—a specimen of architecture which, when finished, will rival the first in the kingdom, for taste, beauty, and chaste design. The extensive plantations, gardens, and pleasure grounds, exhibit richness, variety, and extreme neatness. Two highly interesting ruins, lying east of a fine river which runs through the grounds, ornament the demesne. I send you a sketch of one, called White Friar's Abbey, the only object of which I had time to take a drawing, and should you approve of this for your Journal, it is at your service. There is a very handsome church in the village of Adare, of Gothic structure; and I have observed that his Lordship has exhibited good taste in the repairs of it, as well as in arresting the progress time was making upon the old abbey. I ought not to omit mentioning, that in a sequestered part of the demesne, there is an aged tree, at the foot of which is an elevated flag-stone, with an inscription upon it, importing that a great treasure had been secreted under it, belonging to the family of Quin, at the time of the Revolution, 1688, and requesting that the said tree might not be injured or removed. N. R.

To the Editor of the Dublin Penny Journal.



ANNAGH'S CASTLE, COUNTY OF KILKENNY.

SIR—As I presume one great object of the Dublin Penny Journal is to preserve to us those specimens of building, the handiwork of our fathers, which, though void of beauty or magnitude, can never fail to afford gratification to the intelligent mind, and when I consider the avidity with which persons in this town look for the site where Mul-